

**我想成为你的男人**  
**(I Want To Be Your Man)**  
**「 Chapter 1: Su Xiaomi's Changes」**

Author: Angelina  
Brought to you by JustBLThings  
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Su Xiaomi and Yan Yan from BL movie "Like Love 2: Nobody Knows But Me" came from this novel.

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Homosexuality was something people often gossiped about, and by the time Su Xiaomi realized that he was gay, he had already been crushing on Yan Yan for one whole semester. Yan Yan was Su Xiaomi's senior. He was lofty and arrogant, and Su Xiaomi couldn't help but feel a spark of curiosity and envy for him, as he did for most people who had that kind of personality. However, Yan Yan stood out among the rest, with his exceptional features and slender body. To top it all off, he had impeccable grades as well. His only flaw was his freezing personality, which was cold to the point where Su Xiaomi would feel indignant about how he projected all of his love onto that guy. After shouldering this sense of jealousy and resentment for two months, something quite unexpected happened, and that was when the pure feelings within Su Xiaomi's heart started to gradually shift.

That night, Su Xiaomi went out drinking with the guys from his dorm. The broken-hearted Zhu Gang was in a bad mood and Su Xiaomi, Gong Jiahua and Liao Fei ended up being dragged along. Once everyone had drank to the point of tipsiness, Zhu Gang completely lost control of his emotions and ended up crying and wailing, spilling the alcohol everywhere, and tearing Su Xiaomi's shirt. In the end, the trio spent twenty minutes coming up with an excuse and had to haul Zhu Gang back to the dormitory.

As a matter of fact, Su Xiaomi was a little more than tipsy. He felt a bit dizzy and didn't want to return to the dormitory, so he found himself drifting to the soccer field and passed out somewhere hard and damp. In the end, he was woken up by the cold seeping into him, and he sat up, taking his phone out to check the time. It was already seven and his head still hurt. He gave the area a quick one over, forgetting why the hell he was here.

Su Xiaomi noticed a figure advancing towards him. He strained his eyes, curious as to why there would be anyone on the football field at seven in the morning. Once the person reached his side, he paused, silently judging Su Xiaomi who was sitting on the grass. Su Xiaomi raised his head, and *oh, isn't this...isn't this Yan Yan? Why would he be here?*

Yan Yan narrowed his eyes and gazed at Su Xiaomi. Kneeling in front of Su Xiaomi, he took out a hundred dollar bill and put it in front of him, then left without a word. Su Xiaomi's mind went completely blank and he didn't quite realize what had happened until Yan Yan was walking away. And then it clicked, that guy must have thought that he was something else.

A surge of anger ran through his body and he raced after Yan Yan, pulling him to a stop, his eyes blazing with rage. "What's the meaning of this? What the hell do you take me as?"

Yan Yan turned around, taking in the dirty looking, red-eyed Su Xiaomi, and replied coldly, "What do you think?"

Su Xiaomi was about to blow a fuse. Glaring at that confident face, he thrust the hundred dollar bill into Yan Yan's face, "This is for you, and don't you dare look down on me. Have you ever seen a beggar getting into university, huh? Ever seen a beggar this refined? A beggar with this sort of hairstyle? Ever seen a beggar having such white skin?" Su Xiaomi ranted as he pulled down his collar, showing his pale complexion.

"And one more thing, the security guards won't let beggars in, so I want you to say it clearly, just exactly which aspect of me looks like a beggar?"

Yan Yan swept his eyes icily over the other man who would not shut up. "So, pray tell, which part of you doesn't look like a beggar?"

Su Xiaomi despised how Yan Yan just had to throw a question back at him. He looked down, running his eyes over his own body and indeed, there wasn't a single spot on his body that wasn't dirty. He could feel his confidence deflating and didn't dare to raise his head. Looking back on the situation, Yan Yan had only given him the money out of the goodness of his heart and had no idea that he wasn't a beggar. Cursing him didn't seem fair and after a short while of contemplation, Su Xiaomi said slowly, "Thanks for the money then."

At this completely seemingly senseless comment, Yan Yan couldn't hold back his laughter. "Are you crazy? Just a moment ago, you looked as though you wanted to slaughter me and now you're saying thanks?"

Su Xiaomi could feel his anger bubbling up again, but once he saw Yan Yan's smiling face, he was completely bewitched. This was the first time Su Xiaomi had ever seen the other male smile. His mind started to wonder as he stared at Yan Yan's handsome face, causing his brain to go haywire.

By the time he came to, Yan Yan had already left and at his feet was the hundred dollar, staring back up at him. Su Xiaomi picked it up and stuffed it into his pocket, and a thought ran through his head, 'Can't leave behind the money that's been left in vain for me, after all, I'm not crazy.'

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「 Chapter 2: Su Xiaomi's spring has arrived, except it came in the form of a guy 」

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Ever since that day, the situation went completely out of hand. Su Xiaomi started seeing that guy laughing at him every time he brushed his teeth, every time he ate, and even the teacher on the podium suddenly started looking like him as well. At this point, Su Xiaomi was so distressed, he was tempted to consult as exorcist as to dispel whatever kind of black magic Yan Yan was using.

Su Xiaomi had stuffed the hundred dollars into a photo frame and placed a knife. He had told everyone in the dorm that if the money went missing, he wouldn't hesitate to stab anyone.

Su Xiaomi's heart leaped when he spotted Yan Yan with a bunch of his classmates. And of course, by the time Su Xiaomi realized what this feeling was, a whole semester had passed.

Su Xiaomi's spring has arrived, except it came in the form of a guy.

He was now a second year and Yan Yan was a third year.

Su Xiaomi was still buried under the throng of students and Yan Yan was frolicking in an untouchable garden.

If only Yan Yan was willing to get a girlfriend, Su Xiaomi seethed; because that was the only way he would ever give up hope. Carrying that contradictory thought, Su Xiaomi could feel his heart knotting up, and once the images of Yan Yan acting affectionate with his girlfriend came to mind, Su Xiaomi could feel his heart hardening even more.

Lu Yiyi had just happened to transfer to this school when Su Xiaomi's heart was still in a kink. She was in the same class as Yan Yan and this pissed off Su Xiaomi so much, he couldn't help but gnash his teeth. Lu Yiyi lived in the dorm room next to his and they had grown up together. Lu Yiyi had

always snatched away his toys and constantly bullied him when they were younger. Su Xiaomi didn't think he could hate anyone this much.

Sun Yao, who was sitting next to Su Xiaomi, suddenly gave him a nudge. "There's a hot babe looking for you?"

Following his gaze, Su Xiaomi was met with the sight of Lu Yiyi

Jealousy was plastered over Sun Yao's face. "Su Xiaomi, she's damn fine. I never knew you knew this sort of girl. Introduce her to us, why don't you?"

"Psh, I never realized that she constituted as "hot". Actually, she looks more like a man than a girl," Su Xiaomi spat, stalking out of the classroom and glaring at the giggling bitch. It was mid-winter and she was still wearing a skirt of that length.

"What do you want?"

Lu Yiyi was still giggling, "Hey, it's been a while. Why are you so cold?"

"I have to see you every week. Why the hell did you have the transfer to this school? As if dealing with your shit once a week isn't enough already."

Lu Yiyi pouted, "Hngh, and to think I spent this much money transferring just for you."

"And you?"

"Of course it's for the sake of Yan Yan," Lu Yiyi replied, and once Su Xiaomi heard these words coming out of her mouth, his heart gave a leap. Was this woman trying to steal away his man now?

"I spent a lot of effort trying to get into the same class as him and I'm just visiting you since you're here as well, my dear junior," she said with an unusual flair.

"How do you know about Yan Yan?" Su Xiaomi couldn't help questioning, completely ignoring how she had called him her junior.

"Hngh, who doesn't know about Yan Yan? I always love a challenge, Xiaomi. Just watch me get my hands on him."

There was an uneasy nagging at the back of Su Xiaomi's heart and he questioned sourly, "And you think you have the ability to do that because...?"

Lu Yiyi paid no mind to Su Xiaomi's bitterness. "Don't you have classes going on right now?"

"Nope, our lesson just ended and I was about to head back to my room. Lessons don't start until afternoon. What do you want?"

"Come with me to my classroom and tell me what kind of person Yan Yan is. After all, I've just transferred here and you're the only person I know. I can only win all my battles if I can understand other people as well."

"Haha, very funny. I'm not very close to Yan Yan either."

"Our school isn't all that big and I bet you've heard some gossips about him. Come on, tell me."

Without giving Su Xiaomi to take in all that she's said, Lu Yiyi dragged him towards the direction of her classroom. Once Su Xiaomi entered, his eyes immediately flew over to Yan Yan, who was seated at the back of the classroom with a book in his hand. His heart gave a leap and he stole a glance at Lu Yiyi, afraid that she would notice his change in behaviour. Good. Her gaze was still on Yan Yan.

In a university, there were usually two or three classes of students being taught at the same time and Su Xiaomi had never been so glad that the teacher had a bad memory. Dragging Su Xiaomi with her, Lu Yiyi plopped herself down directly behind Yan Yan. Su Xiaomi gave her a supercilious look. *Is this woman insane? Asking him to tell her about Yan Yan and then sitting behind him. Yan Yan would definitely hear everything!*

Su Xiaomi glared at the back of Yan Yan's head and sighed. How come even his *head* was so perfect?

Once the lesson started, Lu Yiyi demanded, "Quick, tell me everything."

"He'll surely hear everything," Su Xiaomi shot back quietly.

"It's fine. The point is to have him hear it. I want to see his reaction," Lu Yiyi shrugged, confidence glinting in her eyes.

"I really don't know him very well though."

"Just tell me what you know."

Su Xiaomi cleared his throat. "He's got a good face, but his personality is absolutely despicable."

Lu Yiyi shot him an unimpressed look. "That's all."

"Well, he's got outstanding grades as well."

"Fucking hell, is that really all you've got?" Lu Yiyi swore.

"I've also heard that he comes from a rich family." At least this was something useful, but Lu Yiyi was still unconvinced seeing as everyone knew this.

"So what do you think of Yan Yan?" Lu Yiyi question and Su Xiaomi paused.

"I think he's got a really nice smiling face," Su Xiaomi blurted out, earning a strange look from Lu Yiyi.

"I've been in the same class with him for the past two weeks and I've never once seen him smile. Where did you see it?"

"Can't remember."

"Stop hiding things from me, or I'll curse you and make sure that you'll never be able to get a wife."

"You just can't control that fucking forked tongue of yours, can you?"

Just when the duo's argument was beginning to escalate, Yan Yan turned around, a look of irritation painted on his face. "If you guys are going to gossip about me, do it somewhere where I can't hear it."

Su Xiaomi froze. This was the second time he had ever been in such close proximity with the other male. Lu Yiyi, on the other hand, was delighted. "Hey look, it's the first time he's talked to me."

Yan Yan shot a glance at Su Xiaomi, who was in a daze. He looked strangely familiar and his memory slowly bubbled up to the surface. There was a slight tugging at his lips. "Ah, it's you again."

Su Xiaomi lapsed into another daze.

By the time he came to, he could vaguely hear Lu Yiyi asking how he knew Yan Yan and Su Xiaomi was at a complete loss of words. Not wanting to answer, he then stood up and got ready to leave.

"Excuse me, but is something the matter?"

The teacher on the stage suddenly spoke up, narrowing his eyes at Su Xiaomi. In an instant, he immediately felt that all eyes were on him and the only thing thought in his mind was that Yan Yan still remembered him. He felt elated, and stupidly as well.

Lu Yiyi tugged on his sleeve and he snapped back to his senses. "What?" He asked, glancing at the teacher at the front of the room.

The teacher let sighed, rubbing his forehead and the whole class stifled their laughter. The teacher repeated his question and Su Xiaomi, coming from the architecture department, had no idea what was going on in this marketing department class.

"Sorry, wrong classroom," he said, heading to the door.

Everyone froze and there were a few bursts of laughter, the teacher even froze in shock. Su Xiaomi made his way outside, then stole a glance at Yan Yan... and tripped, faceplanting on the floor. He stood up hurriedly, and *holy shit*, he would probably never live to make it.

Meanwhile, in the classroom, Yan Yan had the strangest of urges to laugh, realizing that every encounter with Su Xiaomi would only make him lose his composure. And he realized with a jolt, that this only wanted him to tease Su Xiaomi more.

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「 Chapter 3: Su Xiaomi, Have You Fallen For Me?」

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In order to confirm his theory, Yan Yan had no choice but to ask which dorm room Su Xiaomi lived in. He was standing in front of Su Xiaomi's door right now, hand raised, prepared to knock. He had no idea why the usually indifferent him was so interested in watching Su Xiaomi lose his composure in front of him.

Liao Fei opened the door and all four people inside the dorm had their gazes fixed on him, frozen in surprise. What the hell was this womanizer doing in front of their dorm.

Yan Yan was the first to speak, "I'm looking for Su Xiaomi."

Three sets of eyes immediately focused upon Su Xiaomi, who had stiffened, gripping a piece of bread in his hand, frozen, much like a statue.

"There are some private matters that I want to talk about," Yan Yan continued, emphasizing on the word "private". The other three occupants immediately understood and slipped out of the room.

Yan Yan shut the door behind him and turned to Su Xiaomi, who stuttered "What...what do you want?"

Yan Yan ignored his words, instead focusing on the hundred dollar bill that Su Xiaomi had framed and placed on his bedside table. With his face flushed from embarrassment, Su Xiaomi took the frame and stuffed it under his pillow. He had no idea what Yan Yan wanted from him.

Yan Yan opened his mouth and finally raised his theory.

"Su Xiaomi, do you like me?"

Su Xiaomi looked like a thief who had just been caught red-handed, his heart leaping into his throat, the words "How the hell did you find out?" gushed out of his mouth. He paced in front of Yan Yan, rambling, "This is completely irrational. I didn't tell anyone, so how did you find out?"

Yan Yan grinned at Su Xiaomi's reaction. "I guessed and decided to ask you. In the end, you even told me the answer."

Su Xiaomi paused, realized that he'd fallen into the trap that Yan Yan had set. His legs itched to run away and he raced towards the door, prying it open with his fingers. Just as the door opened, he found a hand pressing on it, blocking his way before it shut. He could feel body heat from behind, making him tremble. Yan Yan stood directly behind him with his head down, a hand on the door.

"Su Xiaomi, I didn't know you were gay," he whispered next to Su Xiaomi's ear, sending tingles down his back.

Once he heard these words, Su Xiaomi's face turned beet red, then white. Feeling as though Yan Yan was mocking him, a bitterness rose in his chest. He turned around, raising his chin to glare at Yan Yan, completely forgetting about the trap.

"What, am I wrong?" Yan Yan questioned, moving even closer.

Su Xiaomi shook his head.

"You don't like me?" Yan Yan continued, and Su Xiaomi shook his head again, a frown creasing between his brows. Yan Yan was feeling a bit refreshed at Su Xiaomi's reactions, but this was all shattered when the other male shook his head again.

"I...I'm not gay. It's just that the person I like happens to be a guy."

Listening to Su Xiaomi's confession made Yan Yan slightly fidgety. He had received a lot of confessions from both men and women, but a confession like this was his first.

Judging by Yan Yan's expression, Su Xiaomi realized that he must have creeped him out. A wave of shame washed over him and he pushed Yan Yan out of the way, yanking the door open and making a dash outside. Watching Su Xiaomi's retreating back, Yan Yan let out a hearty laugh.

What an interesting guy Su Xiaomi was.

Meanwhile, Su Xiaomi just wanted to find a place where he could sort out his thoughts, but this was crushed when he coincidentally came across Lu Yiyi, who distracted Su Xiaomi from his train of thought of the relationship between him and Yan Yan. There was a stormy look on Su Xiaomi's face. Now that Yan Yan had not only found out that Su Xiaomi liked him, but had also laughed at him, Su Xiaomi was sure that Yan Yan would start avoiding him like the plague. Su Xiaomi considered brushing off the confession as a joke, but could their relationship go back to normal, just like before? He didn't want Yan Yan to hate him, and he convinced himself that as long as he acted natural, things would turn out fine.

Next to him, Lu Yiyi was still babbling about something and Su Xiaomi turned to her, asking something completely irrelevant. "Hey, can you introduce a girlfriend to me?"

Lu Yiyi stopped, almost getting the shock of her life. "Have you gone completely nuts? I was talking about Yan Yan and you suddenly give me this kind of answer."

"I don't know anything about him. Anyway, would it be possible to introduce me to a girl?"

"Have you come down with a fever or something? But alright, since I've always been like a sister to you anyway, I'll help you out. What kind of person do you want? The innocent type? Cool type? Mature type?"

Just listening to Lu Yiyi made Su Xiaomi break out in cold sweat. He couldn't help but feel that she was resembling a pimp of sorts.

"Whatever. As long as they've got a nice smile, it's fine."

"Like hell I'd know what kind of smile constitutes as a good one. What about Qian Hui? She a second year like you. We went to the same high school. I can arrange a meeting for the two of you on Sunday. Don't you dare forget about it." Almost immediately forgetting about Su Xiaomi, Lu Yiyi made her way towards the dormitories.

Su Xiaomi tried comforting himself. As long as he got a girlfriend and made Yan Yan think that it all had been a joke, they could pretend this had not happened at all.

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「 Chapter 4: Yan Yan's Punishment」

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*(Warning: Rape ahead)*

It was a Sunday and Su Xiaomi was sitting in a booth with Qian Hui. Looking out the window, Su Xiaomi couldn't stop his thoughts from drifting to Yan Yan. What a childish dumbass he was, thinking about such things.

"What are you going to do later?" Qian Hui asked, her words snapping Su Xiaomi back to reality. Although Qian Hui was pretty average looking, she held the qualities of a temperamental and amiable woman. Lu Yiyi had said that she was fitting for Su Xiaomi as pretty girls wouldn't spare him a second glance. Thinking about what that hag had said, Su Xiaomi realized that he was pretty average looking as well.

"I'll be going back home."

"Isn't it a bit early? Do you want to watch a movie?"

"That sounds good. What do you want to watch?"

Qian Hui didn't reply, her gaze drifted towards the window. Following her line of sight, Su Xiaomi found himself met with the sight of Yan Yan and a rather pretty girl together. For a moment, Yan Yan met his gaze before disappearing into the crowd. Su Xiaomi tried to scan the crowd, looking for him, but it was already starting to get dark. Su Xiaomi couldn't help but question himself, who was that woman beside Yan Yan, is she his girlfriend?

The fact that if Yan Yan had a girlfriend, the thought that he could finally let go of him occurred. But instead, he could feel his heartstrings tighten. Qian Hui glanced at him and was taken back by how, at this point, his face looked as white as a sheet. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Su Xiaomi nodded. "Yeah, sorry. It seems like we can't go to the movies now. I'll bring you home." After seeing Qian Hui back home, Su Xiaomi spotted a sports car parked in front of him. Yan Yan stepped out, and Su Xiaomi spat "My dad can't even afford a bike and you have a sports car?"

Yan Yan ignored Su Xiaomi and grabbed him, shoving him into the car. Su Xiaomi could feel fingers digging into his shoulder blades. "That hurts. What do you want? Why the hell are you even here?"

Feeling the fingers clamp down even harder on him, Su Xiaomi decided to keep his mouth shut. Once Yan Yan started the car, a heavy atmosphere descended between them. Su Xiaomi could feel a storm brewing in his heart and the worst thing about it was that it wasn't carsickness. He stole a glance at Yan Yan, whose brows were furrowed. Su Xiaomi couldn't help but feel a twinge of fear. Yan Yan's killing aura was overwhelming.

"So you finally got a girlfriend?" Yan Yan said, direct as always...

"Eh"

Yan Yan was beyond pissed at this point, gripping his steering wheel. "Why the fuck do you answer me with 'eh'?! And you still have the guts to admit that as well"

This was the first time Su Xiaomi heard Yan Yan swear and for some reason, Su Xiaomi was feeling rather defensive. "Why would I be afraid to admit that? Who do you think you are, stopping me from getting a girlfriend. That's rich coming from an asshole like you who was just swaggering around with a big-chested chick."

Once Su Xiaomi finished talking, Yan Yan braked so hard, Su Xiaomi almost flew out of his seat. Opening his mouth to curse, he stopped when he saw Yan Yan's expression.

"Who am I to you?" Yan Yan narrowed his eyes, glaring at Su Xiaomi and leaning forward.

Su Xiaomi could feel goose bumps rising along his arm, he shifted backwards.

"Aren't I the one you like? Didn't you fucking say that yourself?" Yan Yan asked, tilting Su Xiaomi's chin.

"When, when the hell did I ever say that?" Su Xiaomi retaliated, his face flushing red.

"Is that so? Then do you want me to remind you?" Yan Yan pushed back Su Xiaomi's seat and straddled him, whispering into his ear.

A blank drew up in Su Xiaomi's mind. What the hell was Yan Yan doing? Was he thinking of doing something perverted? But Yan Yan wasn't like that right? Well, unless he wanted to punish Su Xiaomi.

"Let me go," Su Xiaomi snapped, struggling to break free.

Yan Yan only weighed Su Xiaomi down more, his eyes burning with anger. The guy in front of him had confessed to him just a while back and he was seeing a girl today. What nerve! Just what the hell was this rotten guy trying to do? Yan Yan himself was at a loss as to why he was so pissed off, and what happened next was completely unplanned.

Su Xiaomi squirmed under him. "What are you trying to do?"

"Punishing you. This is what you get for looking for a girlfriend. I want you to remember this pain and see if you can get a girlfriend after this," Yan Yan growled, and Su Xiaomi was still kicking under him.

"The hell is that supposed to mean. So only you're allowed to get a girlfriend? I'll show you. I'll get a new girlfriend every month, every week, everyday."

"Is that so?" Yan Yan said, yanking down Su Xiaomi's pants, placing his left hand on Su Xiaomi's head and using his right hand to unzip his own pair of pants. There was no caressing nor kissing, and Yan Yan rammed his length into Su Xiaomi dry. Su Xiaomi let out a cry of pain. It hurt so much, Su Xiaomi thought that he'd rather die.

It was painful for Su Xiaomi and for Yan Yan as well. Yan Yan wanted this pain to be burned into Su Xiaomi's memory, and into his as well.

"I'm bleeding."

"I'm telling you this is your punishment."

Su Xiaomi's head was a complete mess. Apart from the blinding pain, he was having sex with Yan Yan. He could sense no hatred from Yan Yan and maybe this was love getting into his brain. With his brain reeling, Su Xiaomi glanced up and all he saw was black before he realized he was passing out from pain.

By the time he came to, he was still in Yan Yan's car and it was parked outside his house. Yan Yan glanced over and his voice was full of ice. "You're finally awake? Now get out of the car."

"The fuck is wrong with you? You just raped me and now you're treating me like this?"

"Are you getting out or not?"

"Do you actually think I'm capable of walking?"

"You want me to carry you on my back and let your parents see?"

Su Xiaomi was completely defeated. Answering rhetorical questions had never been his strength. But Yan Yan's attitude towards him was like a bucket of ice water down his back, chilling his heart to the core.

Yan Yan's feelings were also in a turmoil. Looking at the male in front of him, whose clothes were a complete mess, he had no idea why doing it with another guy had never occurred to him. All he wanted to do was to go home and sort out his thoughts.

Limping to the door, Su Xiaomi found his parents sitting on the sofa watching television. "What happened?" they questioned.

"I was passing by a construction site and got jabbed by a steel bar." Su Xiaomi said curtly, heading upstairs to his room. He flopped down on his bed and wanted to slap himself for being pissed off at the fact that he was upset about Yan Yan's cold attitude to him and not because he was raped.

Yan Yan, on the other hand, was seated in his living room. The television was blaring in the background, though he paid no attention to it. He mulled over what happened throughout the day and could feel his thoughts become clearer. Maybe his feelings for Su Xiaomi had gone past the point of wanting to tease him.

That night, Su Xiaomi ended up crying his eyes out while Yan Yan spent his night sitting on the sofa.

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**「 Chapter 5: Su Xiaomi, Did You Get Raped? 」**

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On the second day of taking the public bus, Su Xiaomi was aided kindly by a conductor to the disabled seat. When he returned to his dorm, Zhu Gang took one look at him and questioned, "What happened to you? It's only been a week since I last saw you and now you're disabled?"

"Fuck!" Su Xiaomi wanted to sit down on the bed by his backside was throbbing, so he had no choice but to stand, leaning by the wall instead.

"Hemorrhoids?"

Su Xiaomi wasn't in the mood the answer and not sparing Zhu Gang a glance, he plodded off to find Lu Yiyi, wanting to tell her about what happened between him and Qian Hui. He was a guy and it wasn't like he could talk to anyone about this.

When he arrived outside Lu Yiyi's classroom, he was ambiguously informed that Lu Yiyi was in the garden by the sports ground. Su Xiaomi scanned the classroom and made sure that one guy wasn't there. Dragging his sorry ass with him, he slowly made his way to the garden.

He immediately regretted this decision when he spotted Lu Yiyi and Yan Yan chatting in the garden. Lu Yiyi's head was dipped and her face was flushed. Su Xiaomi wasn't an idiot. It was pretty easy to tell what was going on from her expression and he wanted to bolt out of there, but his legs wouldn't move.

Both Lu Yiyi and Yan Yan caught sight of him. Su Xiaomi took a glance at Lu Yiyi's angry, destructive face and smiled sheepishly. "Sorry for interrupting. I was just looking for you. I

didn't know the two of you were..." He had wanted to tease them, but for some unknown reason, Su Xiaomi found the words getting stuck in his throat.

"Just tell me later. Can't you see that I'm confessing to Yan Yan? Just move along, don't ruin one of your sister's life's great events." Lu Yiyi had completely ignored Yan Yan and said this clear and loud to Su Xiaomi.

Xiaomi huffed indignantly. He was definitely not wrong when he said that Lu Yiyi had the personality of a guy. He turned around, ready to leave, only to find himself being pulled back by Yan Yan.

Yan Yan turned to Lu Yiyi, face expressionless. "Are you done confessing? Can I go now?" Lu Yiyi tugged at his shirt. "You can at least give me a reply."

"Are you sure you want me to tell you?" Yan Yan's question was so sharp, it could almost pierce through skin. Lu Yiyi let go of Yan Yan. Su Xiaomi couldn't stop the happiness from fluttering in his heart; not because Lu Yiyi was willing to let go of Yan Yan, but because he had just rejected her.

Su Xiaomi breathed out a sigh of relief. If he couldn't have it, then it was for the best that Lu Yiyi didn't get it either. But it just occurred to Su Xiaomi, if Yan Yan was always going to be with a girl, then it might as well have been Lu Yiyi. Judging by his own train of thought, Su Xiaomi just realized how deep his resentment for Lu Yiyi was.

"I'm not going to give up so easily, Yan Yan. What do you take me, Lu Yiyi, as? Do you think you can stop me just like this? You underestimate me." Lu Yiyi said, determine evident in her voice.

"Lu Yiyi, I take you as a piece of shit," Su Xiaomi mischievously bit back in reply.

"If you don't speak, then people won't take you as an idiot!" Lu Yiyi said, kicking Su Xiaomi in the backside.

Su Xiaomi's scream rang through the garden. The pain from his backside caused him to double over and he clutched at a branch. With the courage of a completely fearless idiot, he pointed at Lu Yiyi. "You hag! I hope you stay single forever!"

"Who the hell let you run wildly?!" Yan Yan's words bellowed right into Su Xiaomi's ear. Su Xiaomi turned to Yan Yan. As if all this wasn't the fault of this asshole. But Lu Yiyi was here, he couldn't say anything. Pulling Su Xiaomi with him, Yan Yan made his way towards the second years' classrooms. Su Xiaomi limped behind him, screeching in pain.

Lu Yiyi glanced at Su Xiaomi's posture and rubbed her chin thoughtfully before tilting her head in mischief. "Su Xiaomi, did you get raped?" she hollered.

With this sentence, the duo stopped in their tracks.

Su Xiaomi's face was a white as a sheet when he turned to look at Lu Yiyi's cunning face, and immediately understood that she had been kidding. He sighed before turning red. "The hell are you talking about. The one who's getting raped is you."

After the words tumbled out of his mouth, Yan Yan shot him a look so cold it could have burned a hole in Su Xiaomi. "What now. You want to rape her?"

The hand that Yan Yan was supporting Su Xiaomi shifted down to his ass and he gave Su Xiaomi a harsh slap. The garden resonated with another one of Su Xiaomi's screams.

# 我想成为你的男人

(I Want To Be Your Man)

「 Chapter 6: We men never get anything decent!」

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Su Xiaomi and Yan Yan from BL movie "Like Love 2: Nobody Knows But Me" came from this novel.

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Su Xiaomi had not seen Yan Yan since the day he was brought back to the dormitory. When he returned last Sunday, he remembered Lu Yiyi vaguely saying something on how Yan Yan was participating in a competition that the Advertising Department had set up and currently had his hands full. Su Xiaomi felt uncomfortable about this. Yan Yan was busy? So busy that he couldn't see anyone? Utter bullshit.

Su Xiaomi cursed Yan Yan, hiding the throbbing pain in his heart. He felt like an abandoned wife. Even though he never expected much from Yan Yan, that guy should have at least understood that he was bound to Su Xiaomi for at least a hundred days after sleeping with him, it was a common traditional belief

There wasn't anyone he could rant to, so Su Xiaomi went and bought a diary from the school shop and started writing during the dead of the night, the flickering lamp his only companion.

X/X/20XX Weather: Sunny

When Yan Yan was eating today, he was approached by Girl A. Yan Yan allowed her to sit with him. Does he not have any sense of chastity? Well, I guess we're alike in a sense, both useless guys, but I really don't understand why I had to fall for him. Apart from that pretty

face, nice body, good grades, and wealthy background, there really is nothing good about him. He is really vulgar.

X/X/20XX Weather: Still very sunny

I was looking for Lu Yiyi and just happened to spot Yan Yan. Girl B was giving him some sort of paper and neither of them noticed me. I don't want to talk about Yan Yan right now. He's a fucktard, an asshole, a lame ass and a loser. Girl B was fat and ugly, just like my mother.

X/X/20XX Weather: Cloudy

Girl C was running towards Yan Yan, trying to confess to him. At least, that's what Lu Yiyi told me. I'm glad I didn't see it or I would have thrown up then and there. What a perfectly sickening image, two people acting like retarded lovebirds.

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Su Xiaomi almost reached Girl Z when he flipped through the pages of his diary, looking for more inspiration. He suddenly realized that the diary was like a collection of his resentment, layer upon layer of it. He felt like a jealous wife and stuffed the diary under his pillow, pushing it to the back of his mind.

A few days later...

Zhu Gang silently leapt on to bed and at the same moment, the lights went out. A few guys suddenly started talking.

"Are you saying that all four of us are disappointments? All the guys from other dorms have had at least a few girlfriends. We've already been in university for two years and all of us are still single!" Zhu Gang suddenly ranted. He had never discussed love since his last relationship.

Liao Fei chimed in, "When my brother was in university, he had a girlfriend in every faculty."

"But on the other hand, at least we still have our friends with benefits but nonetheless, we're still spending our university lives in loneliness." Gong Jiahua sighed.

Su Xiaomi remained silent.

Liao Fei started again, "Nowadays, all that goes on are one night stands. It's pretty convenient since it lets both parties vent out their frustrations.

Su Xiaomi suddenly sat up, rearing like a beast in the darkness and yowled angrily "There's nothing good about you guys!" then proceeded to flop over and cover his face with a blanket.

The other three in the room paused, shocked into silence by Su Xiaomi, were a bit puzzled. Su Xiaomi was a guy as well, wasn't he. Why was he suddenly acting like a girl?

Time swept by and it was almost the end of the term now. In Su Xiaomi's university, exams took place at the end of each term and since there was only one week left, it was about time he started cramming. On the day of his exam, his brain felt fuzzy and he could vaguely hear someone brushing their teeth next to him.

Zu Gang called to Su Xiaomi, "Aren't you going to get up?"

"You guys go have breakfast, I'm not hungry, I'll go directly to the exam room later."

His other three roommates left in a hurry and silence washed over the room. Su Xiaomi's alarm began to ring and he hit the snooze button, dozing back to sleep. He thought that it would be nice if he could just sleep the day away, since it was just an end of year exam. It wasn't like he was graduating anyway. It shouldn't matter much if he missed one subject, right? Yeah, he'll just make up for it next time, after all universities were a bit more lax with these things. With that, Su Xiaomi fell into a deep, unperturbed slumber.

Or at least until someone pinched him hard on the cheek. Su Xiaomi's eyes flew open at the stinging pain and after his vision managed to focus on the person in front of him, he eyes widened comically and he jerked up. "You, why the hell are you here?"

Yan Yan looked at the dumbfounded Su Xiaomi. "Are you really asking me this? Look at the time, it's already been half an hour since the exam. I ran to the examination hall to look for you and since you weren't there, I asked for the key from the dorm supervisor. And what do I find? You sleeping like a complete retard. Are you not going to take the exam?"

Su Xiaomi froze at Yan Yan's lecture, knowing that he had no excuse. "So why are you here?"

"You really should believe me when I say you're stupid. My exams ended yesterday."

"Ah I see," Su Xiaomi nodded.

"How long are you going to drag this on for? Hurry up, get up and go to your exam."

"No need to be so pushy," Su Xiaomi groaned as he crawled out of bed in the slowest way possible.

Yan Yan glared "Do you need some help?"

Su Xiaomi shook his head and quickened his pace. Su Xiaomi arrived at the examination hall and explained to the teacher that a student from the advertising department had broken his leg and Su Xiaomi had to send him to the hospital. The teacher didn't say anything and let Su Xiaomi into the examination hall.

By the time the exam had ended, Su Xiaomi found Yan Yan standing outside waiting for him. Since the weather was sweltering hot, Yan Yan was only wearing a brown T-shirt and dark blue jeans. The sunlight reflected off his face and Su Xiaomi was stunned into silence by how handsome he looked.

"Come here!" Yan Yan snapped, waving Su Xiaomi over.

Su Xiaomi made his way over to the other male and raised his head.

"It looks as though you've grown a bit taller."

Yan Yan, who was used to Su Xiaomi's strange remarks, completely ignored the statement.

"What time are you heading back?"

"Probably in the afternoon, since my place is pretty close to school."

"What are you going to do during the summer?"

"Screw around."

"Can you be a bit more discreet about that."

"How am I not being discreet?"

"Give me your phone!"

Su Xiaomi pulled out his phone and handed it over to Yan Yan without a word of protest. Yan Yan punched a string of numbers and pressed call, not hanging up until the phone in his bag started to vibrate. He handed the phone back to Su Xiaomi, "Here's my number."

Su Xiaomi accepted his phone blankly, his gaze not leaving Yan Yan with a stupid smile lit up on his face. This moment of happiness completely washed away the resentment he harboured towards Yan Yan for the past two months.

